

THE

Deaf-Mutes' Friend



"UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL."

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LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF WILLIAM B. SWETT.

CONTINUED.

IN GENERAL.

THE travelling season at the mountains begins about the last of June or by the middle of July, and ends in September or early in October. While at home, during the summer and fall, waiting the close of the travelling season, that I might return to the mountains and watch the approach of winter, I laid many plans and provided things which experience and observation had taught me were necessary in mountain wanderings: strong clothing, not easily torn by bushes and briars, through which I might have to force my way, a knapsack, drinking flask, hand-axe, &c. I rejected the idea of a gun, as being both inconvenient and unnecessary. An axe, I thought, would serve all ordinary purposes of offence and defence, and in case of the appearance of a bear or other large animal, I could run away. My grandfather (a deaf-mute,) used only to carry a hay-fork when he went after his cows, at a time when wild beasts were plenty, and he said he found it a very efficient weapon.

Orders at last came for me to return and resume work at the Profile House and I accordingly departed for the mountains, where, on my arrival, I received a hearty welcome.

The first thing I did after arriving there was to hurry down to the spot from which the "Profile" can best be seen, and take a good look at my old friend, whose towering form loomed up in the gathering darkness like some grim sentinel standing guard over the

forest. Having paid my respects to him, I returned to the Hotel, of which I will give a brief description :

It has four hundred windows and can accommodate several hundred guests. It is built in the form of a cross and stands on a level plain, a few acres in extent, surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains. Its front faces the Franconia Notch, through which the waters of Echo and Profile Lakes flow into the Pemigewasset River and thence into Lake Winnepesaukee. It is one of the most convenient, commodious and best managed hotels in the mountains ; it is within easy distance of some of the most interesting of the natural curiosities : Eagle Cliff, Echo and Profile Lakes, the Cascade and falls, the "Old Man," the Basin, Pool, and Flume, Walker's Falls, and other minor objects. With its Telegraph and Stage offices, its hosts of servants and hundreds of guests, it is a town in itself. Immense quantities of provisions are consumed and teams are constantly bringing the necessaries and luxuries of life over the mountains from Littleton, eleven miles off. The establishment is supplied with pure mountain spring water, than which the world knows no better article. The stables are extensive, as the travel demands it, and I have often counted three hundred and fifty horses stabled at once.

ECHO LAKE.

About three-fourths of a mile from the Profile House, nestling among the hills and surrounded by a dense growth of trees, lies Echo Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, from which can be seen Eagle Cliff, Cannon Mountain and Bald Mountain. It is remarkable for its echoes ; the blowing of a tin horn or shouting with the voice will awake the "babbling gossips of the air," who will return the sounds with wonderful distinctness ; the report of a swivel or gun fired in a certain direction, will reverberate like peals of thunder among the mountains. All this I know only from hearsay, and waking the echoes is one of the few occasions on which I keenly feel my loss of hearing. The best time to visit the lake is near sunset ; the magical beauty of the scene can then be best understood, and if a man be in a meditative mood, there is no better place to "look through nature up to nature's God."

Take a boat and row to the middle of the lake, which is about one mile long and three-quarters of a mile wide, and of great

depth and clearness, and by looking down into the water, you can readily imagine yourself floating in mid-air.

I have twice stolen out at midnight and paddled around the lake by moonlight. On one occasion, the report having spread that a bear and a deer had been seen at the farther end of the lake, my curiosity induced me to take a boat and go down to the place by moonlight to see if anything was to be seen. Arriving there I stepped on shore, advanced a few steps and peered into the bushes. I could see nothing, and the perfect stillness around me, together with the strange hour, gave me a sudden panic, and I dashed into the boat and swept homeward with all possible speed.

The lake is a very popular resort and parties often carry musical instruments out in the boats, the playing of which has a very fine effect. It is one of those places of which the more you see the more you wish to see.

EAGLE CLIFF.

On the left of the Profile House is Eagle Cliff, a huge columnar crag, which towers far into the air and seems almost to overhang the hotel, although it is in reality quite a distance off. Its top is a huge mass of jagged rocks which leans over so much that it seems ready to fall from its place. The cliff derives its name from the fact that, high up on its face, and plainly visible from the hotel, there is a black looking hole, where for many years a pair of eagles built their nest. Some mischievous persons went up one summer with fire-arms and frightened them away, much to the grief and indignation of the visitors, to whom the noble birds had afforded much gratification.

I have several times seen eagles sailing about the spot, and occasionally diving into the woods and then soaring away. I could not, from the distance, ascertain whether they obtained any prey, but was much interested in their movements and wished for a nearer view. One day I was watching an eagle who had been hovering about the spot for some days, when I determined to get nearer if possible. I plunged into the woods and made my way as directly as I could towards the cliff. Reaching its foot, I commenced climbing up, taking care to keep out of sight of the eagle, who was now directly above me, sailing in a circle. I reached the foot of the crag, a distance of about three-quarters of a mile, after much exertion and halted to rest. Through the branches above

me I saw that the eagle had gone up higher, and I was afraid I had frightened him away. Wishing to get a better position I crept cautiously on my hands and knees, and had nearly arrived at the place I wished when I saw a plump rabbit sitting near its burrow. I sat down and watched it. In a few minutes I saw a dark object drop rapidly from the sky; the rabbit disappeared in its burrow, and the baffled eagle, for it was he, paused a moment, as if considering the situation and then, spreading his broad wings, he soared aloft again. He was only a short distance from me and I had a splendid view of him. He was a noble specimen of the king of birds, with broad wings, heavy beak and powerful claws. A momentary wish for a gun crossed my mind, but the next minute I was ashamed of myself, for it seemed almost a crime to shoot such a bird.

In about five minutes the rabbit appeared again, and almost at the same instant the eagle swept down with a speed which set the bushes and leaves in motion like a breeze, and, grasping the unlucky rabbit in its claws, sailed gracefully away over the forest and disappeared behind the cliff.

Before leaving the spot I took a survey of the rocks at the foot of the crag, and in one place I noticed a huge slab of rock standing on its edge, with a very slight hold on the face of the cliff. It had been loosened by frost or other causes, and was evidently ready to slip or slide down the mountain by a very slight force. It would, I think, cover a quarter of an acre, and certainly weighed many tons.

The next spring, before the snow had quite disappeared, I was one day going to dinner with the rest of the workmen when I suddenly felt a heavy jarring of the earth beneath my feet. At the same instant the man behind me gave me a heavy blow on the back, and when I turned sharply around, pointed to Eagle Cliff. I looked and saw that the great slab before-mentioned had got loose and gone crashing and tearing to the foot of the mountain. Deaf though I was, I was sensible of a terrible crash and an indescribable roaring. An immense column of smoke rose slowly up and gradually disappeared.

The next morning I was one of a party who ascended to the spot where the slab had been. The immense mass of rock had cleared a path for itself for many rods below, sweeping the trees before it like chaff and grinding some of them to powder. Rocks,

large and small, were scattered far and wide, as they had been hurled from the path of the slab in its passage downward. I have seen snow-avalanches sweep down a mountain side and carry much before them, but this, being a solid mass of rock, far exceeded them in destructive force. I am inclined to think a number of such slides, at different periods, are what caused the outline of a human face known as "The Old Man," and I also think that in time other slides will occur which will entirely obliterate it. In my explorations over and upon the rocks which constitute the "Profile" I have noticed crevices and cracks in abundance in which the action of frost and ice must eventually have a ruinous result. Of this I shall speak more fully hereafter, and shall also have more to say of Eagle Cliff, with which I afterwards became intimately acquainted.

Miscellany.

AN APPEAL FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

DEAF! Not a murmur or a loving word
 Can ever reach his ear, The raging sea,
 The pealing thunder, and the cannon's roar
 To him are silent—silent as the grave.
 Not quite; for, ever, when God takes away
 He gives in other shape. The tramp of feet,
 The crash of falling things, the waves of sound
 Strike on a deaf man's feelings with a force
 To us unknown. Vibrations of the air
 Play through his frame, on sympathetic nerves
 Like fine-strung instruments of varied tone.

Dumb! Not a murmur or a loving word
 Can ever pass his lips. The cry of rage,
 The voice of friendship, and the vows of love
 Freeze on his tongue, so impotent of sound.

But deem not that intelligence is null
 In that doomed mortal. Gaze upon his eye—
 A speaking eye!—an eye that seems to hear
 E'en by observing, and that gathers more
 From flickering lights and shadows of a face
 Than duller minds can gain from spoken words.

The age of miracles hath past ; but man
Can summon art and science to his aid,
And cause the faculties of sight and touch
To act imperfectly for speech and ear.

The deaf-mute seems by Nature formed to be
A delicate artificer, and skilled
In subtle operations of the hand.
He can be taught to read, and thus to learn
The story of the Present or the Past,
Or by quick signs to share his inmost thoughts
Chiefly with those for whom he yearneth most,
His fellow sufferers ! Nay, it sometimes haps
That men, like Kitto, 'rest of senses twain,
Have, by their lore, electrified the world,
And won the crown of literary fame.

Spare not your gifts, ye wealthy of the land,
To these afflicted brethren. Ye to whom
Heav'n grants that sweetest of all blessings, health,
And the keen joys of each corporeal sense,
Aid those to whom these blessings are denied,
And shed some sunshine o'er their gloomy lives.
Let us all tread, as closely as we can,
In the blest footprints of that Holy One
Who went about, forever doing good,
Making the dumb to speak, the deaf to hear.

THE PROFESSOR OF SIGNS.

AN Ambassador from Spain to England, a man of superior learning, but reserved and eccentric, had very queer ideas of the importance of signs. He claimed that signs could very well take the place of spoken language, and that there ought to be a "Professor of Signs" in every University.

One day, as he was complaining, in the presence of King James, of the neglect with which this means of communication was treated, and of the total lack of instructors in this excellent science, the King said to him in a joking way: "But I have such a professor as you wish to see, and a very clever man too. But he finds employment in the University the farthest off to the North of any in my dominions, in Aberdeen, about six hundred miles from here." "Were he in China," replied the Ambassador, "I would see him, and I shall start off tomorrow." In fine, he set off on his journey; and the king, not wishing to compromise his word, sent, post haste, a courier to the University of Aberdeen to announce the arrival of the eccentric traveller, and to induce the Professors to receive him politely, and try to get rid of him as soon as possible.

The Ambassador was received with great solemnity at the University, but he wished to see nothing but the "Professor of Signs," whom he awaited with the most lively impatience. They told him that, for the present, the Professor was absent; that he was taking a little trip in the Highlands, and was stopping with the Scotch Highlanders to exercise his art, and that they could not tell when he would return. "In that case, I shall await him here," replied the Ambassador, "should he be absent a whole year." Seeing that this evasion was of no use, and that the Ambassador would remain a long time, the University Professors resolved to try some other way to get rid of him. There was, in the village, a man named George, a butcher by trade, and blind of one eye, but in other respects, a witty fellow, and shrewd in assuming different characters. They determined to make him their "Professor of Signs." He consented to the arrangement, and they explained to him what to do. He promised to observe the most profound silence, and to talk only by signs.

The Ambassador, learning that the Professor was on his way home, manifested the keenest joy. The meeting being arranged, George was muffled up in a doctor's cloak and an enormous wig, and was seated in great state, in a chair, in one of the halls of the University, when the Ambassador was introduced. The Ambassador was told to talk and converse as well as he could with the skilled Professor, and the University men then assembled in a room adjoining and anxiously awaited the result of the interview.

The Ambassador approached George and raised one finger. At this sign George raised two; the Ambassador then showed three fingers and George, closing his fist, assumed a threatening attitude. The Ambassador took an orange from his pocket and showed it to George, who took from under his cloak a large piece of oat-cake and held it up. The Ambassador seemed to be well satisfied, bowed low and retired.

The Professors, curious to know how their brother, the one-eyed butcher, had succeeded, questioned the Ambassador, who replied, "Oh! Sirs, that is a most wonderful man. He is worth all the treasures of the Indies. At first, I showed him one finger, wishing to say that there is but one God. He showed me two fingers, which signified that there is the Father and the Son. I then lifted three fingers to indicate the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, and he showed his closed fist to indicate that those three are one. When I produced an orange, which indicated the bounty of God, who lavishes upon us not only those things which are necessary to life, but also those sweets and luxuries which make life pleasant and desirable, then this wonderful man presented a piece of bread to say that this, the essential, is much preferable to all the luxuries and vanities of life."

The Professors were delighted that their trick had succeeded so well, and after taking leave of the Ambassador, went to George to hear what he had to say about it. They found him quite angry. "Your ambassador is an insolent puppy," said he, "he at first showed me one finger, to taunt me with

having only one eye. I showed him two fingers, to let him know that my one eye was as good as his two. Then he lifted up three fingers, to indicate that we had but three eyes between us two. This made me mad and I put my fist under his nose. Had it not been for my consideration for you, I would have let him feel the weight of my good Scotch arm. But his impertinence did not stop there. He very soon took out an orange from his pocket, and showed it to me, as much as to say, "your cold and wretched country cannot produce the equal of that." I showed him a good Scotch cake to prove to him that I cared but little for his delicacies, and I was about to throw it in his face when he took the good resolution to make a bow and retire. It was time, for I was beginning to get angry; but I shall always regret not having shaken him a little, before his departure, to punish him for his offensive gestures."—*Mutes' Chronicle*.

A LIFE SKETCH.

BY H. G. STEPHENS.

HISTORY tells us that in the year 1848, the people of Schleswig Holstein fought against Denmark for their independence: but Prussia and Austria interfered and, consequently, after a brief struggle, the soldiers of Schleswig were forced to lay down their arms and surrender. The people, however, were far from being satisfied with such a settlement of their affairs, and many resolved to emigrate to this—our own beloved country—where they could enjoy the freedom for which they sighed.

Foremost among the number, was the subject of our sketch, Mr. Charles Meyer, the friend of the deaf-mute, the poor and the unfortunate; the popular and influential advocate of Temperance; the proprietor of the large circulating library, No. 132 Division Street, and of Meyer's grand panorama of "The Drunkard's Progress."

Although but a boy in years at the time of the Revolution in his country, he labored diligently, early and late, and in 1852, having earned and saved his passage-money, he embarked at Hamburg for Quebec, from which city he went to Montreal, arriving there just before the great fire broke out, which laid half the city in ashes. Finding work, Mr. Meyer remained in Montreal during the summer and in the fall he removed to Cleveland, Ohio. Here, without friends, a stranger in a strange land, he labored under many difficulties, but with a stout heart, a good head and willing hands, he went to work, determined to 'make his mark', and by God's help to become a blessing to his fellow men. He worked hard by day, attended school in the evening, and made rapid progress in his studies. He made the acquaintance of a tal-

ented French artist, who was taking sketches and painting a panorama of the principal cities of the Union, for exhibition in Europe. The artist engaged Mr. Meyer to travel with him and assist him in his work. In travelling through the States, Mr. Meyer particularly noticed the evils of Intemperance and the blessings of Temperance, which made him resolve that, as soon as he was settled in any one place, he would devote his energies against Alcohol, the destroyer of the peace and happiness, the bodies and souls, of his fellow men. In 1861, Mr. Meyer arrived in New York and began a small business in the newspaper line. Succeeding beyond his expectations, he opened the large book and stationery store and circulating library, No. 132 Division street, and afterward, another on the corner of Division and Suffolk streets. Soon after his arrival in the city, Mr. Meyer joined several Temperance Lodges, of different Orders, and worked enthusiastically for the cause.

In 1867, seeing that the temperance cause was growing and strengthening with great rapidity, and that the several societies had hard work to find suitable places in which to hold their meetings, Mr. Meyer engaged, and at his own expense, handsomely furnished, four large halls, three of which are located on Grand street. These halls are now occupied, every evening, by temperance and religious societies. The fourth hall is at No. 202 Division street, and is known as Meyer's Hall. It is now, and has been for some months, occupied by an independent Missionary Society, composed of Methodists, which is doing great good. Nothing but a pure love for God and the temperance cause induced Mr. Meyer to go to the great expense of furnishing those halls. It is pleasant to know that if he has not made anything, at least, he has not lost by the deed; for he has thereby gained the respect, love and confidence of thousands, which, to a man like him, is of more value than fine gold and more precious than jewels.

Being a close observer of men and things, Mr. Meyer arrived at the conclusion that it was as necessary to *show*, as to lecture on and describe, the evil effects which Rum has upon its slaves, and, together with other leading temperance men, persuaded the celebrated artist, Mons. M. A. Andriew, to paint a panorama which should illustrate both the evils of intemperance and the blessings of temperance. The artist produced a magnificent work, covering many thousand feet of canvas, the figures in which were as large as life, and perfect likenesses of those whom they represented. It has been of immense value to the temperance cause, and it has been very profitable to the societies which have had it on exhibition. Mr. Meyer is now sole proprietor of the work. It cost over four thousand dollars and is now on exhibition in New York.

Mr. Meyer is just what he appears to be, and says just what he means. He is candid, open-hearted, and a great lover of the truth; he sacrifices almost everything on the altar of friendship; he regards his character and honor as 'the apple of his eye' and aspires to be and to do what will be worthy of himself; he does few little things and never leaves things half

done. He is strict in matters of right, honest in nature, upright at heart, moral in feeling, consults duty before expediency, and abhors wrong-doing.

Tell him not of the flowing bowl, how it makes your heart glad. Talk to him of temperance, true manhood, and the interests of humanity, and you will find a ready listener, a cordial supporter, and a true-hearted friend.

A SUNDAY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

SOME four years ago, Mr. Joel Kerr and other christian gentlemen established a Mission Sabbath School, which has been in progress since that time in the public school building in the old sixth ward. There is now an average attendance at the school every Sabbath of over eighty. One Sunday, about three months since, a little fellow, between five and six years old, brought into the school a colored boy of about his own age. Taking him up to Mr. Kerr, he said, "Mr. Kerr, here is a little boy that can't hear and can't speak." Mr. Kerr told him that the boy should go to a colored school near by. "But," said the little scholar, earnestly, "his ears are plugged up, and his tongue is tied." Mr. Kerr, finding that the poor little colored boy was deaf and dumb, welcomed him among the other children, and at once took an interest in him. Learning of a mute who had been at one of the deaf and dumb institutions, he prevailed on him to come to the school on Sunday and teach the alphabet to the little fellow who was similarly afflicted with himself. Soon after, another unfortunate, a white boy, was heard of in the vicinity, and Mr. Kerr sought him out and got him to attend the school and join the one mute scholar. These two, with their teacher, attracted so much of the attention of the other mission scholars that Mr. Kerr found it necessary to give the former a separate room. Another difficulty arose—the parents of the white mute objected to his being in company with the colored boy. This was settled by procuring the services of another teacher. Meantime, and ever since, Mr. Kerr was unwearied in his great work, and all over the two cities and vicinity he sought out mutes, young and old, and where possible, induced them to attend the school. More teachers were also procured, as well as books for instruction. So constantly and unceasingly have Mr. Kerr and his assistants labored in this good cause that he now has the names of twenty-five mutes, more than half of whom are regular attendants at the school. Three or four of them are females, and the males are of all ages. They come from different parts of this city, Alleghany and the south side. One man of forty-nine, from Birmingham, exhibits a most intense desire to learn, The mute teachers are Mr. A. Woodside, of Wilkinsburg; William K. Drum, of the Twelfth ward; Jacob Sunkell, of Alleghany, and Samuel Davidson, of Braddock. Andrew McMaster, a young son of Hugh McMaster, Esq., of the old Eighth ward, though not a mute, aids regularly in the work, as does his father occasionally.

The scholars are taught, with the aid of the deaf and dumb primer, to make the signs for the letters with their hands, and to make the letters and write with chalk on the black-board. The school is a most interesting one to visit and these earnest workers should receive every encouragement. It meets every Sabbath afternoon in the old Sixth ward school building, on Franklin street. Mr. Kerr and his assistants are determined to make it a permanent institution.—*Pittsburg (Pa.) Dispatch.*

SAD CASE.—On a late Sunday evening a deaf and dumb man, who gave his name as Geo. W. Haskell, was brought to town from a lumbering camp at Pokegamma Falls, two hundred miles above here. Both his feet and one of his legs were badly frozen. The teamster, by whom he was brought down, says he was wandering by the Mississippi, lost his way and got his feet wet in the river. He was found in a deserted shanty and taken to the camp. There he lay for *six weeks*—to the terrible shame of some men be it said. Two days after his arrival here, one of his legs was amputated at the ankle-joint and the other midway between the ankle and the knee.—*St. Cloud Journal.*

Agricultural Department.

FARM NOTES FOR APRIL.

THIS is a busy month with farmers, especially in the Northern and Middle States, whose farm work for the season begins with this month.

I hope you have a good plow and a good spade, and all other necessary tools of the best pattern, for you will work with much more comfort and do more work in the same time if you have good tools. Keep your plow-share, spade, and hoe sharp, It is a waste of strength to have them dull.

Oats, peas, onions, and various other plants should be put into the ground as early as it can be well prepared, while corn, beans, pumpkins, melons, etc., being of a tender nature, should not be exposed to early frosts.

If you propose to plant corn on an old sward, do not plow it till just before you plant; but if you plant on ground that had a hoed crop last year, or even a grain crop, it is, in general, better to plow early this month and plow again before planting. Thus the ground will be more finely pulverized. This would not be the case with a sward, as, if plowed in April, it would not plow again very well in May, but would tear up in tough clods that would be a trouble in planting. Early potatoes may be planted this month, but the main crop had better not be planted till May. You will need a supply of cabbage-

plants. When the seed is sown in an old garden, the plants are often devoured as soon as they begin to grow. To be sure of having a supply, I gather, in some corner of the meadow or other lot where cattle do not come, a heap of dry brush, and burn it. The ashes are then raked into the soil, and the cabbage seed sown and raked in. Insects never touch the cabbages in such a place, and you will have a fine stock of healthy plants to transplant. Don't omit to curry your horses well every day. It is an old saying and a true one that a good daily dressing with the comb and brush is as good for horses as a feed of oats. Graft your apple and pear trees the latter part of this month. Cherries should be grafted earlier. Save your liquid manure. Some loads of good manure can be made every year by having all dirt and rubbish about the house collected with common earth in a large hole and having all soap-suds, dish-water, &c., emptied into it. In making your garden, do not manure too thick, as some vegetables are injured by excess of manure. Let your wife and daughters have a few nice flower beds. There is no more innocent pleasure than cultivating flowers; it carries us back to Eden. J. R. B.

Religious Department.

THE VOICES OF WISDOM.

A BRIEF RELIGIOUS DISCOURSE,

CONTINUED.

We have given, as an example, one of the dreadful events of history, showing God's displeasure at the wickedness of sinful mankind, and repeated some of the terrible words of wisdom, threatening punishment to those who harden themselves in rebellion against their merciful Creator. Let us now attend to some of the quiet, gentle instructions of Wisdom. Let us listen to some of her kind and loving-words.

When the Ark, bearing in its safe enclosure the little company of *saved ones*, had been for many months sailing over the dark deluge of waters beneath which lay the lifeless multitudes, men, fowl, cattle, beasts and creeping things of a world destroyed for the transgressions of rebellious man, Noah, the friend of God, the faithful leader of the company, wishing to learn how far the flood was abated, opened the window of the ark and sent forth a raven and a dove. The raven, true to his unloving, wilful, untrusting nature, flapped his rude, uncomely wings and flew far off over the flood, seeking only his own pleasure, lighting here and there, it may be supposed, upon such objects as he might chance to find floating upon the waters; perhaps feeding upon bits of vile carrion suited to his unclean taste, and now and then coming to rest himself upon the outside of the ark, but refusing to join again his

solitary mate within or gratefully to acknowledge his dependence upon his kind protector who had saved him from the destruction of his tribe.

Not so the gentle dove. She timidly, but speedily, flitted her way over the flood till, "finding no rest for the sole of her foot," she quickly flew back to the ark of safety, rested in confidence upon the out-stretched hand of her master and protector and was restored to her loving mate within the ark.

Again, after seven days, being sent forth upon her mission of discovery, she faithfully accomplished her winged journey and obediently returned, wittily bringing in her beak the *olive leaf*, reporting the favorable progress of the abatement of the waters. Faithful, wise, trustful, obedient, gentle, loving dove! Beautiful, sagacious dove! Safely returning to thy rest, happily joined to thy mate,—giving and receiving blessings. How honorable, how bright, how pleasant thy record! How brilliant thy fame in the history of the good birds of our world! Inventor of the world-wide famous and ever-admired emblem of peace, "*the olive branch!*" Sweet, lovely bird! since then much honored by thy Creator, for thou did'st honor Him!

Now, listen to the voice of wisdom speaking in this little history of the raven and the dove:

Be not like the raven. Spurn not the commands, the invitations, the protection of your gracious Creator and Savior, departing from the only ark of safety, and wandering over the dark, dismal sea of wilful rebellion against your Maker, seeking to feed your immortal souls with the vile, sinful pleasures of disobedience to your God.

Be like the dove. Love, trust, obey, "and you shall find rest unto your souls." Listen to the voice of wisdom, for she ever speaketh wisely. B.

HOME—The wisest man who ever lived tells us, that "the rest of the laboring man is sweet," and it is equally true that the home of the industrious, temperate and honest man is sweet. He may have small wages, and a humble dwelling; but a cheerful, prudent wife and obedient and affectionate children will give him more real enjoyment than bags of gold or spacious, well furnished rooms. He comes home weary and worn, but the mirth and happiness of childhood cheers him. A plain but healthful meal awaits him. Envy, ambition and strife have no place there; and with a clear conscience he lays his weary limbs down to rest in the bosom of his family, and under the protecting care of the poor man's Friend and Helper. When he rises, refreshed by sleep, a chapter of sacred truth is read, and a humble tribute of prayer and praise begins, as it closed, the day. Happy such a man! Happy such a home! Let us then cultivate habits of prudence, industry, temperance, and godliness; and we shall not fail to reap the reward.

An old maxim is that religion will cost us something, but the want of it will cost us infinitely more.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.—*I know*—that my Redeemer liveth. (Job XIX: 25.)

I know—in whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day. (2 Tim. 1: 12.)

Ye know—that he was manifested to take away our sins. (1 John, III: 5.)

We know—that all things work together for good to them that love God. (Romans VIII: 28.)

We know—that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. (2 Corinthians, V: 1.)

We know—that when He shall appear, we shall be like Him: for we shall see Him as He is. (1 John, III: 2.)

PRAYING AND WORKING.—I like that saying of Martin Luther, when he says: "I have so much business to do to-day, that I shall not be able to get through it with less than three hours' prayer." Now, most people would say, "I have so much business to do to-day that I have only three minutes for prayer; I cannot afford the time." But Luther thought that the more he had to do, the more he must pray, or else he could not get through it. That is a blessed kind of logic; may we understand it! "Praying and provender hinder no man's journey." If we have to stop and pray, it is no more an hindrance than when the rider has to stop at the smith's to have his horse's shoe fastened; for if he went on without attending to that, it may be that ere long he would come to a stop of a far more serious kind.—*Spurgeon*.

ARE you seeking knowledge, gaining knowledge, giving knowledge? If so, it is well. Are you aiming at good, getting good, doing good? If so, it is better. Are you loving God, obeying God, glorifying God? If so, this is best of all. Keep up this course, you cannot do better; keep it up, ill or well, day or night, winter or summer. Oh! it is an excellent thing to seek knowledge, to gain knowledge and to give knowledge; to aim at good, to get good and to do good; to love God, to obey God and to glorify God.

THE true duty of a man or boy is to make up his mind what God and his conscience require him to do, and then (looking always to God for strength) go fearlessly forward and *act*. Life may be shorter for it, but to live to some purpose for an hour, is better than to live as long as Methuselah to no good purpose at all.

THE man who never tried the companionship of a little child, has carelessly passed by one of the great pleasures of life, as one passes a rare flower without picking it or knowing its value.

IF the sun be eclipsed for an hour, it attracts more attention than by its clear shining the whole year.

Ladies' Department.

RESTRAINT.

THERE is no more difficult or important lesson to teach a child than that of restraint. It is fearfully true that most young boys consider it unmanly to yield to restraint, and they will do almost anything to break away from it. Parents who do not restrain their children, sow to the wind, and may expect to reap the whirlwind. Such parents, by their neglect, bring upon themselves a reproach that they cannot wipe out, injure and often destroy their offspring, and inflict upon society an incurable malady.

Many a child goes forth from the domestic circle with a passion burning in his bosom that, having never been subdued, will gather strength daily, and only waits for an occasion to call it out to re-enact scenes of violence that are so unhappily prevalent everywhere. A child that has never been restrained in the home circle is dangerous wherever he goes, and it is almost certain that he will become a man of unrestrained passions: if he does not commit deeds of violence, he will, in his intercourse in life, inflict wrongs no less criminal in themselves.

The law of truth, obedience and submission should be early taught the child; and while the mind is forming and yet plastic, shape it in the mould of virtue. Every promise a parent can glean from any source is coupled with a command to instruct and restrain. If the command is disregarded the promise will fail.

A SCHOOL-GIRL'S THOUGHTS ON ARISING,

OH, DEAR! To-day is Wednesday, and composition-day. It has come and finds me without a subject. Let me see, what shall I write about? Winter? P'shaw! that's dry. Vacation, Flowers, Trees? No, those are too common; I don't know how many times I have written of them. I wish I could call in a fairy to help me think of a subject or that I might lie in bed a little longer; I can always think so much better while lying in bed. Wonder if folks will think I am lazy! Well, I am not, only tired. I worked hard all day yesterday, trying to conquer those provoking Algebraic problems, though I confess I felt better when they were done. I am glad they don't come every day. Only two days more, then good-bye to them for a while, for I mean to have a good time Saturday—holidays with us are rare. We are going to the woods and, as it is now Spring, there will be plenty of

Trailing Arbutus, which I love so much. Then we are to take lunch and rest in the most shady little nook we can find. What fun we will have—but—there goes the bell and I am not dressed yet, neither have I thought of a subject for a composition. Well, as I cannot call any of the fairies to my aid, I will leave things to take their own course, and perhaps they will turn out better than I expect. 'Tis a comfort that composition-day comes only once a week. However, when I have good subjects I like to write compositions; but I am pretty late already, so good-bye.

A. L.

TWENTY YEARS HENCE.

As a general thing the actors on "life's busy stage" will be changed in the short space of twenty years. There will be some exceptions, yet this short time will change most of the prominent names and faces which figure in the world's history. The old are passing away, the middle-aged are taking their places, and the school-boys are yearly reinforcing the ranks of young manhood. How soon the instructions of the schools have to be replaced by the stern teachings of active and responsible life! How soon the members of a family scatter and become heads of families themselves! How little time passes before the studious scholar at the district school, or the apprentice or errand-boy become the teacher, the orator, the master mechanic, the merchant or the leader of a political party! We are too apt to forget that the boy of to-day is the man of to-morrow. If we thought more of this, we should not treat the boys, as is too generally done, as if they were always to be young, and looking upon them as the future men of the country, we should naturally take more care of the influences we exerted upon them.

The youth are the hope of the nation, and the truest wisdom in education, in moral and religious teachings, and in social arrangements, is to give the most thought and attention to those on whom will shortly rest all the responsibility of business affairs, of Church and State. The children should be cultivated, courted, gratified, interested, that their hearts and minds may be gained to all measures and principles which contribute to individual and social happiness, the public welfare, and the perpetuity of pure government and beneficial laws.

The mother has more to do with training the children than the father, being more with them. Great and good men look back to their mothers' influence as having made them what they are. Home influences last for life, and will echo through eternity. At home, woman appears in the best possible light; elsewhere she loses much of the charm with which men love to invest her. Some women seem naturally qualified and fitted for a more public life, but these are exceptions. It really appears fully as honorable, if not more so, to train men to govern, enlighten and bless the world than to do so one's self.

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THE DEAF-MUTES' FRIEND.

WM. MARTIN CHAMBERLAIN, Editor.

APRIL, 1869.

WE have been much gratified, in looking over the large number of reports of Institutions which we have received, to see the universal attention which is being given to articulation, its advantages and practicability. We can see none of that prejudice or adherence to established usages which has been charged upon some Institutions by those who were more especially devoted to articulation, but who had not a fair acquaintance with the internal management of institutions for the deaf and dumb, and had not previously been identified with the great work of educating the mute. One and all show an inclination to adopt all that is good in the new system, and the generally expressed opinion is that of our remarks in the FRIEND for March.

Those who first devoted their attention to teaching articulation spoke of their pupils as deaf-mutes and attempted to prove them such and thus make their attainments in articulation seem more marvellous. In all these cases a cool, systematic investigation by an expert in deaf-mute instruction proved the pupils to be either semi-mute or semi-deaf persons. This fact had much to do with the so called prejudice of the officers and teachers of the institutions. That semi-mute and semi-deaf persons could be taught to articulate had always been admitted, and the attempt to prove that deaf-mutes could be taught to do the same by teaching a semi-mute and then trying to make people believe that it was a deaf-mute, naturally threw discredit on the whole thing. If truth and facts had been adhered to in the beginning, the subject would have received systematic attention years ago. Some allowance ought possibly to be made for the very slight distinction which hearing people generally make between a deaf and a semi-mute, and for a pardonable pride in those concerned, who may sometimes have really believed that they had made the dumb to speak.

We cannot remember when more or less attention was not paid to articulation at Hartford, where we were educated, and we shall always be grateful for the instruction we there received in it.

If a pupil could talk when he arrived at school, it was a rule to improve his articulation, but the teachers had no time to devote to teaching, or trying to teach, *mutés* to speak, and they did not view it as an essential or important thing. But we do not intend to write a defence of the institutions; we merely wish to call attention to the unanimity of opinion as evidence that all will, in time, combine the good of each and every system into one which shall be adopted wherever the deaf and dumb are taught; so "all things shall work together for good" to those engaged in the great and benevolent work and to those who come to be educated.

The millenium is not yet, and the age of miracles cannot be restored, but on all hands it is admitted that there is great room and opportunity for improvement in the art of instructing the deaf and dumb; to the search for these improvements, so many scientific minds are now devoted, that they cannot fail to be discovered.

THE March number of the FRIEND was late in its issue and we neglected to give any explanation. Its delay was owing to our having three children sick with the scarlet fever, and being obliged to attend to them a large part of the time. We are happy to say that, although very sick at the time, they have all recovered and are now as well as usual.

The greater delay in the issue of this number we trust will be excused when we inform our readers and friends that we, ourself, have been confined to our bed for over two weeks, and unable to do anything for some time longer. There being no one who could get out "copy" besides ourself, of course the FRIEND had to stand still till we could attend to it. At time of writing this, we are still confined at home, but are furnishing "copy" for others to set as fast as possible.

We shall do all we can to get out the May number in season and to get ahead on the succeeding numbers. No one regrets these delays more than ourself, and we trust this explanation will be satisfactory.

WE are gratified to be able to say that the circulation of the FRIEND is steadily increasing, and that it is gaining favor as fast as its existence becomes known. There are still many places where the resident mutés do not yet know of the publication of a magazine especially for them, and we will thank our friends for any names to which to send specimen numbers with a view to increase our subscription list. The FRIEND is also favorably looked upon by hearing people in various quarters, a large number of them being on our list of subscribers. We shall do all we can to make it acceptable to all and would again request our friends to do what they can for us.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

SINCE the FRIEND for February was issued, containing a notice of the de-
cease of the *Gazette* and of our arrangement with Mr. Packard in regard
to his subscribers, we have received several letters from those who paid
both us and Mr. Packard, requesting the return of *one* subscription, as they
only wished one copy, and from others whose names we could not find on
our list, or on that furnished us by Mr. Packard, complaining that they had
paid Mr. Packard and had not received the FRIEND.

We have asked Mr. Packard about these last names but have been able to
get no satisfactory answer from him, although he promised to "see about it."

To answer all these by letter would be both inconvenient and expensive,
we will therefore state the full facts in regard to our agreement with Mr.
Packard.

Our agreement dates January 13th, 1869, we agreeing to send the FRIEND
to all subscribers which Mr. Packard *then* had. We afterwards concluded to
send to all who might pay Mr. Packard before the FRIEND for February was
issued. All who have written to us about it have understood that Mr. Pack-
ard handed us the *money* with the names. Such is not the case. We agreed
that if Mr. Packard would hand over to us *all* the *names* he had collected dur-
ing the publication of the *Gazette*, we would send the FRIEND to all who had
paid him for the *Gazette* up to that time. He did not pay us one cent, but
kept it *all* himself. He has, since then, received quite a number of subscrip-
tions, and has handed us some of the names, with request to send the FRIEND
to them. We told him that he must hand all the money he received, after
the issue of the February FRIEND, to us, or we could not send the FRIEND.
This he declined to do, and notified us that he should neither give us the
money nor any more names which he might receive. To all who come with-
in our arrangement with Mr. Packard, we send the FRIEND as we agreed to
do. But those who paid both us and Mr. Packard, must write to him about
it if they want their money back. We will send to all the value of their
money in FRIENDS but, of course, cannot return the money, as we never had it.

Those who have paid Mr. Packard, and do not get the FRIEND, will under-
stand that they do not come under the agreement, and must write Mr. Pack-
ard about it. To all such, whose names we have, we shall send a copy of
this number of the FRIEND as an explanation, and all who wish to settle
with Mr. Packard, will easily find him by addressing him at 56 Union St.,
Boston, Mass. While allowing Mr. Packard to retain all money received
up to date of our agreement, in consideration of his list of names, which may
be of value to us, we expected that he would hand over to us both money
and names received *afterward*; as he does not choose to do this, we think
our readers and friends will see that we are not responsible, but that Mr.
Packard is the person who should settle the matter.

SWETT & CHAMBERLAIN.

From "The Forty-second Annual Report of the Trustees and Officers of the Ohio Institution for the Deaf and Dumb," we glean the following items:—

The school now occupies a new building, nearly completed, and believed to be more commodious and extensive than any other similar institution in the country.

There are now two hundred and thirty-five pupils, one hundred and thirty boys and one hundred and five girls. There are accommodations for one hundred and fifteen more. There are two hundred rooms in the building, and light, heat and ventilation were particularly attended to in erecting it. While the school was suspended, during the taking down of the old building and the erection of the new one, two of the pupils met violent deaths at home. One was killed while walking on the railroad, and one fatally injured by a fall.

The Institution, during the past year, sustained a great loss, by death, in the person of its assistant Matron, Mrs. Emma Barrett. The corps of instructors numbers fourteen, three of whom, (deaf-mute graduates of the Institution,) John D. H. Stewart, and Misses Mary C. Bierce and Cassie H. Smith, have been added during the year.

From all we can gather the school has, in its new building and the munificent support of the State of Ohio, facilities and prospects for usefulness equal to any institution in the land.

The report contains an appendix giving an account of the exercises at the formal opening of the Institution, Feb. 11th, 1869, and the elaborate address delivered on the occasion by Rev. Collins Stone, formerly the Principal of the Institution, and now the head of the American Asylum at Hartford, Conn. Mr. Stone's subject was "The History and Methods of Deaf-Mute Instruction;" and he handled it in an eloquent and masterly manner. His address contains many interesting particulars. It appears that Ohio was the fifth State to organize an institution for the deaf and dumb, but in one honorable particular the State holds the front rank. It was at first the rule in most of the States, and in some of them it still prevails, to afford aid only to those whose friends were unable to support them at school. While the hearing child was provided *freely* with all educational facilities, the mute child could receive aid only when his friends presented a certificate of poverty. [We know of some cases in which the parents of deaf-mute children, rather than sign the necessary certificate of poverty, or inability to support them at school, have kept them at home. In most cases this was the honest pride of men who could pay all reasonable expenses, but felt the injustice of this rule.] The State of Ohio was the first to abolish this unjust rule and place her mute and hearing children on an equality in educational rights. To her certainly belongs the honor of first providing for all her deaf-mutes adequate instruction as a matter of acknowledged duty. This was done when the State was only twenty-five years old; three-quarters of its surface covered

with forest; its commerce limited; its system of common schools not yet in operation; its taxes burdensome and its revenues comparatively small. These facts add much to the nobleness of the act.

The stately building now occupied for the instruction of the deaf and dumb is the response of Ohio to the eloquent appeal of thousands of her silent children for light and knowledge, and is only one example of the magnificent liberality with which she provides for the children of affliction, of whatever class, who are thrown helpless on her care.

In our last number we briefly referred to the *American Annals*. The January number has not yet come to hand. The numbers before us, September and November, 1868, are mainly devoted to the "Conference of Principals of the Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb" which met at Washington, D. C., in May, 1868, and to bringing up the rise and progress of the institutions from 1861, when the *Annals* was suspended, to the present time. The papers, by various authors, read at the "Conference," are of much value.

The November number opens with the fine oration, entitled, "The Mission of the Deaf-Mute," which was delivered before "The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes," at Brattleboro' Vt., in August, 1868, by James Denison, M. A., of the Columbian Institution. No mention is made of this fact in the *Annals*, as one would naturally expect, but there may have been some reason for the omission, or it may have been unintentional.

The editor states that there are probably not far from thirty thousand deaf-mutes in the United States, and in the twenty-eight Institutions for their instruction, about one hundred and fifty teachers, and thinks the field is wide enough, and the number of observers large enough and distributed over a sufficient space to justify a quarterly publication of facts and theories. We fully agree, as will all sensible persons, with the closing remarks of his introductory editorial. He says:—"We have not yet reached the end of perfection, either in theory or practice; the science and the art of teaching deaf-mutes are but partially developed; methods of instruction are still matters of controversy; we are not to rest on the past, assuring ourselves that "wisdom will die with us," but to avail ourselves of everything giving promise of improvement, and to advance from the positions gained by our predecessors. Our motto is, "forward!"

The *Annals* is set up and printed at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind, at Raleigh, N. C., and is mainly the work of the pupils there. It is very neatly gotten up and reflects credit upon all concerned.

THE students of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., have a fine billiard table, which furnishes them with a pleasant and interesting pastime during the winter months.

THE Georgia Legislature has appropriated \$12,000 to the Institution at Cave Spring, in that State.

ILLINOIS writes, under date of Feb. 6th, :— This winter we are watching the proceedings of the Legislature at Springfield with interest. No doubt they will continue their generous support, for we observe that the Bill providing for the support of the State Institutions has been ordered to a third reading. But the question of enlarging the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at a cost of one hundred thousand dollars, is a matter of controversy, by reason of the scarcity of water.

I will give some particulars to enable the reader to understand the situation.

On the 28th of January, the Legislative Committee on State Institutions visited the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Jacksonville, of which Mr. Phillip G. Gillett is the Principal, and of whom it is worthy of remark that he is an enterprising, energetic, and fearless man, eminently qualified for the position he fills. Under his guidance the Committee inspected the shops and buildings. The Committee were particularly well pleased with the specimens of cabinet work manufactured by its pupils. Mr. Gillett took occasion to urge upon the Committee the importance of introducing the art of printing as one of the trades which the pupils should be taught. The eminent propriety of the suggestion must be apparent to all. The unsightly condition of the back yard, cut up by wagon wheels, but otherwise in an orderly condition, drew from Mr. Gillett the explanation that it was caused by teams hauling water for the uses of the Institution, and could not be avoided. This water question is a serious matter. Unless water can be provided in abundance the location of the Institution must be changed. We hear that Chicago, Bloomington and several other places are ready to make liberal arrangements for such a change when the proper time arrives. The attention of the Committee was also directed to the fact that the crowded state of the Institution had forced the officers to decline admitting a number of applicants, and the great want of more room.

The pupils gave an interesting exhibition in the chapel, of the progress they had made in the various branches of education, and those who are taught to articulate and read on the lips showed a gratifying amount of progress. Articulation will be tested to its fullest extent in the Institution. Until the water question is settled, the Legislature will not probably make any appropriation for enlarging the present Institution.

March 1st, ILLINOIS continues :— Since I last wrote, the Legislature have refused to enlarge the Institution until the people of Jacksonville shall have ensured its permanent location in that place by voting to build water-works to supply the town with water. The question comes before the people next April.

Those of our readers who have attended school here will remember where Mauvistaree Creek is. The people talk of digging a reservoir to be filled from this creek, and thence supplying the town with water by machinery, but we doubt the purity of the water in this creek. The Legislative appro-

priation for this Institution is fifty-six thousand dollars a year. After a hard struggle, Mr. Gillett has obtained the consent of the Legislature to introduce the art of printing into the Institution, to be taught the pupils. Great benefits are reasonably expected from this.

The boys have a debating society. We have prayer meetings every Wednesday and Sunday evenings. The cabinet shop is in charge of a German who is an excellent workman, and under whose instruction the boys make rapid progress. To-day the boys are getting in ice for the Institution. We have had a very mild winter and had given up the idea of ice for next summer, but a cold snap fortunately gave us an opportunity which we are improving as much as we can.

Among the few mute visitors we have had this winter were Messrs. Peter Greening and Milton Saunders. Mr. Greening has recently sold his farm and thinks of moving to Kansas to buy a larger one. Mr. Saunders lost his wife last summer, has let his farm and gone to live with his father.

OBSERVER, writing from Fulton, Missouri, under date of Feb. 27th, says: "A careful perusal of the first and second numbers of your magazine satisfied us that it was what we greatly need, and it ought to be liberally patronized by the mutes, as it is for their own interest.

I see that you have no regular correspondent here, and suppose you would like a few items from us occasionally, which I will try to furnish.

We have recently had a visit from the Legislative Committee. Our Superintendent showed them all about the buildings and fully explained to them what we had and what we needed. After dinner the gentlemen were escorted to the chapel, where the pupils gave an exhibition of school exercises, and entertained them with declamations, dialogues, &c., in signs. The performances were all well done and much applauded. In the evening the Committee was serenaded by a cornet band, speeches were made, salutations exchanged, and general good feeling prevailed.

Last week, Mr. Kerr, our Superintendent, took several pupils to the capital, twenty-five miles from here, and gave a pantomime exhibition. The pupils reflected great credit upon themselves. The papers reported the exhibition as a brilliant success, very interesting and entertaining.

Since their return the Committee have recommended an appropriation of thirty thousand dollars for the benefit of this Institution.

The Institution is in a prosperous condition, having one hundred and four pupils, with only five teachers.

You will hear from us again.

THE Fortieth Congress, just before its dissolution, passed an appropriation of \$47,000 to the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Washington, D. C.

J. R. B. writes from the New York Institution:—"The March No. of the FRIEND was welcome, although rather late. I notice two errors in my letter:—It was Mrs H. P. Peet who enacted the part of Queen Elizabeth, (page 88.) Mrs. I. L. Peet appeared in another scene. On page 84, the Treasurer of the Boat Club should be Frank B. *Thompson*, not Robinson.

Saturday, March 6th, we had a debate on the Question: "Are works of fiction, written in a correct style and free from an immoral tendency, useful to the deaf-mutes?" The decision was in the affirmative by a considerable majority. I believe the question was suggested by a letter signed, "A Semi-mute," and addressed to Mr. Johnson, in which the usefulness of works of fiction, and especially of the *New York Ledger*, was denied,

Mr. H. W. Sytle entered upon his duties as a Professor in this Institution March 15th. He returned from England in the Steamer New York. The passengers were not permitted to land till three hours after the vessel reached her wharf in New York, that time being occupied by the police in searching for a man who had embezzled a large sum in gold and sought to escape with his plunder to the New World. The Atlantic Telegraph enabled those he had robbed to send word before him and thus prepare the way for his arrest on the arrival of the Steamer."

F. L. S. writes;—"The Fanwood Base Ball Club of the pupils of the New York Institution held their regular meeting for the annual election of officers on Monday, March 8th. No business of importance was transacted, as it was an election meeting, and no plans were formed, it being too early in the season. The following are the officers elected:

Charles W. Van Tassel, *President*; Abram S. Gardner, *Vice President*; Henry D. Reaves, *Treasurer*; Rowland B. Lloyd, *Secretary*; Thomas H. Jewell, Robert H. Hughes, Peter Witschief, *Board of Directors*.

We cannot as yet expect to commence the season, as there is considerable snow on the ground, but when Jack Frost bids us a final adieu and leaves the fields clear, we will with pleasure announce to the readers of the FRIEND the results of our campaign as they occur. We intend to do our best and hope for a good record."

"THE Eleventh Annual Report of the Columbian Institution for the Deaf and Dumb" is before us. It is a document of one hundred and fifty pages of which *fifteen* are devoted to a brief and comprehensive view of the progress and prospects of the Institution, and the remainder to a full, elaborate, and interesting account of the proceedings of the "Conference of Principals of Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb, held at the Institution in May, 1863." Our Washington correspondent, *Clymer*, has given most of the important items contained in the "Report" and will doubtless give the rest; we therefore forbear.

AMONG our exchanges we receive a little weekly entitled *The Mute's Chronicle*. It is done in the printing department of the Ohio Institution and the type-setting, proof-reading, &c., are mostly, if not entirely, the work of the pupils employed there. It is principally composed of selections from other papers and magazines, with such local items as may come to hand, and is offered for one dollar a year. Especially interesting to the graduates of the Institution, as it would keep them informed of matters and things at their old school.

For the benefit of mutes and their friends who may visit Boston, and desire to attend Divine Service in the "Sign Language," we will state that the "Boston Deaf-Mute Christian Association" holds regular meetings three times every Sunday at 460 Washington street. The exercises consist of a Sermon at 10 1-2 o'clock in the morning; a Bible-Class at 3 P.M.; and a conference or prayer-meeting in the evening at 7 1-2 o'clock. The place where they meet is known as "Templars' Hall."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[As a general rule, we shall answer the letters we receive, other than strictly business ones, in this department. If an answer by mail is desired to a letter which asks for information outside of business matters, it can be had by enclosing a stamp to pay return postage.

Three cents is a small sum to pay for one, but if we were to mail answers to all letters we receive, it would cost us many dollars. We shall always be happy to give any information in our power, subject only to the above condition.

All persons, either subscribers or correspondents, will please write name, town, county and state plainly and fully; this will prevent mistakes and save much trouble. In case of removal, let us know immediately, giving both present and former place of residence.

Write whatever you know, feel or think, which you consider of interest: we will make all necessary corrections in the articles we use, and thank you for them.

Correspondents can generally tell whether their articles are received and what we intend to do with them by looking below. We especially desire that all our regular correspondents should send in their favors during the first week of each month, to enable us to go to press early.

All business letters must be addressed to SWETT & CHAMBERLAIN, Henniker, N. H., U. S. A. Address Exchanges, and all articles and letters for the Editor, to Wm. Martin Chamberlain, Marblehead, Mass.]

O. K.—All right.

J. C.—We saw the articles you ask about, some time ago. Well written, but contained nothing of general interest. Should like something bearing more directly on the cause. We have no smaller cut, but think that of Mr. Parkinson, whose advertisement is on another page, would suit you. Write to him about it and get a specimen.

G. T. S.—We would like to have you try. If you like, we will give you the agency of the *FRIEND* for your place and vicinity. Let us hear from you about it.

C. E.—Please continue.

TYPO.—It would not pay for you to come this way for the purpose you mention. There is no chance whatever. You might get a chance in Boston, if, as we believe, you are a practical man in the business.

T. W.—Your last article, and one from another contributor, whose name Mr. Swett, who sent them to us, has forgotten, miscarried and never reached us.

PERSONAL.

WILLIAM S. SMITH, who was reported in the *Gazette* for May, 1868, as having died in California, writes us, under date of March 3d, that he is alive and well in San Francisco, and desires his friends to know of it.

G. W. FULLER, well known in Danvers, Lynn and other shoe manufacturing towns, is now settled in San Francisco, engaged in the business and doing very well, with a prospect of doing better.

MR. JOHN E. ELLEGOOD, employed in the Government Printing office in Washington, has obtained, in that department alone, about two hundred subscriptions to Mr. John Carlin's book, "The Scratchsides Family." Mr. Ellegood has presented the list to Mr. Carlin as a testimonial of respect.

MR. WILLIAM L. GALLANDET, third son of Rev. T. H. Gallandet, has removed from New York City to Washington, D. C., and become Superintendent of the Institution there.

MRS. ELIZABETH IJAMS, formerly matron of the Washington Institution has become a teacher in the Institution at Knoxville, Tennessee.

AMOS SMITH, Esq., who has been seriously, and in fact dangerously, ill for some time past, has so far recovered as to be able to resume the duties of his office, and the practice of his profession.

MISS ANNA A. PRATT, sister of Prof. Lewellyn Pratt, editor of the *Annals*, occupies the position of Matron of the Columbia Institution at Washington.

MRS. JAMES DENISON, (Hartford, 1856.) is assistant Matron at the same institution.

MR. JOSEPH H. LINTON has been appointed master of the Cabinet shop at the Washington Institute. Mr. Linton was a short time in Philadelphia, but completed his education at Washington. He is a skillful workman.

AMONG the many distinguished names attached to a call for a philological Convention, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in July next, we notice that of President E. M. Gallaudet.

A BIRTH DAY PARTY.

THOMAS Brown, Esq., of Henniker, N. H., celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday, on the 25th of February last, by a social gathering of friends and neighbors at his house. Quite a number of deaf mutes were present. The party was under the management of Mrs. Thomas L. Brown of Flint, Michigan, who was on a visit to her father-in-law, and every thing was so arranged that all had a very pleasant time. Mr. Joseph Modica, an Italian, and a resident of Henniker, did much to provoke laughter and good humor among the company by his pleasant stories and his numerous jokes. Although a hearing man, he is a very good sign-maker and was thus able to, make himself well understood. A liberal supply of refreshments of various kinds was served up during the evening, including a mammoth birth-day cake, the work of Mrs. T. L. Brown's skillful fingers. This last was pronounced superb by all. [We can testify that the cake was nice indeed, as we were favored with a large slice thereof. Ed.]

Pleasant speeches were made by several of those present, both mute and hearing. Mr. Brown's wife, a hearing woman, but well versed in signs, acting the part of interpreter. Mr. Brown, in an appropriate address, returned thanks for the good wishes of those present, and their efforts to contribute to a pleasant and profitable evening, which all would admit had been successful. He felt that old age was creeping upon him fast, but it was pleasant to him to look back upon the days when he was young, and stood among men like himself in age and associations. At present he seemed to be lingering, with a few old friends, among the people of a new generation, and felt that the places that now knew and had long known him would ere long know him no more. Above and beyond this life he looked forward to another which, through Grace, he hoped to attain, where all the imperfections of this life would be removed to return no more. s.

[A very appropriate poetical effusion was contributed by one of Mr. Brown's friends, D. D. Perkins, Esq., which we omit for want of room. Ed.]

A FEW miles west of Des Moines, Iowa, there is a family of thirteen children. They are all deaf and dumb. They are said to be very quiet and orderly.

A PIECE has been on the boards at the National Theatre in Washington, D. C., entitled: "The Dumb Girl of Genoa." The actress who performed the part of "dumb girl" was evidently not very dumb.

THE obituary notice and funeral sermon of Mrs. Persis B. Swett, lately deceased, and other matters, stand over to our next number.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

SINCE the date of my last letter I have been informed of quite an interesting feature in deaf-mute education which has been lately introduced into the Institution in this city.

Instead of the commonly pursued method of religious instruction ; a Sunday school has been organized with the President of the College as Superintendent, duly elected by the corps of teachers, among whom are a portion of the faculty of the college, the teachers of the primary department and a number of students. The object is to give a new character to what has heretofore been but one of the exercises of the every-day routine of duty, and to enlarge the sphere and intelligence of the pupils by bringing them into contact with teachers other than those they meet on week-days. I am of the opinion that it will be of further benefit in giving the students who teach the Sunday classes, a practical insight into the profession of deaf-mute instruction and a knowledge of human character of immense use to them in their future life. It will also pleasantly divert the attention of the teachers in the collegiate and primary departments from their ordinary, every day routine of duties and prevent them from narrowing down into mere teaching machines. With his accustomed thoroughness, Mr. Gallaudet, the superintendent, has established fortnightly teachers' meetings ; purchased a small library for the use of the scholars ; put in operation a system of missionary contribution, by which the pupils are enabled to give their mite for the great work of forwarding Christ's kingdom on earth, and, lastly, given the school a name—"Ephphatha." The children have shown their pleasure at the change by entering into its duties with an ardor and eagerness that is truly gratifying. They are proud and happy in their newly acquired importance, "of now being equal to hearing and speaking children" as they express it. The school meets for an hour every Sabbath morning, after the usual prayer.

Why may not this feature be adopted throughout the land ? It is surely much better than the usual morning lecture. Is not one lecture a day as much as childish minds can profitably attend ? Is it not cruelty to compel children to attend two sermons a day, each of an hour's duration, and in which they are little interested, and understand less ? It will elevate religion in their minds, to give it a separate day, and accompany it with interesting exercises, and pleasant intercourse ; and this fact should not be despised.

Let me express the hope that this new idea may be adopted in every institution in the land ; for who can say it is not for good ?

The Inauguration of Gen. Grant has just taken place. I cannot hope to add much if anything, to the numberless accounts of the great event, given

in the newspapers. Neither can I pass it by in utter silence, for like every one else, I think that I have something to say, and being your correspondent, it will be hard if I cannot say it. I will avoid the more general details and give a few incidents which came under my own observation.

There were about fifty thousand persons in the city, besides the ordinary winter population. Now, this is always much greater than at other seasons of the year, Washington being the Newport, Saratoga and Long Branch of fashionable people during the winter months. Nearly all the people here were on the streets during the few days of their stay, busy in seeing the points of interest. The capitol dome was for several days encircled by a black ring of heads, peering over the bulwarks; and strangers met you at every turn. Some hardy and enterprising parties erected tents in various parts of the city and camped out. Others, unable to obtain lodging, wandered about the city all night, baggage in hand, and many took advantage of the night sessions of Congress to sleep in its halls, and Congress was kind enough not to turn them out. The deaf-mutes were fully represented. There were mutes here from Boston, Worcester, New York, Baltimore, Tennessee, and other places. They evidently appreciated the importance of seeing so great an event. Their presence at least vouched for the truth of the remark which Senator Patterson of New Hampshire was fond of repeating during the campaign last fall, as coming from a deaf-mute. It was that the deaf and dumb voters throughout the land would support Grant because he was nearly as dumb as any of them.

The gay dresses of the visiting soldiery, the frequent marching through the streets, and the sound of fife and drum reminded many people of the days of the war, when the city was overrun by the military. Indeed, the procession on the day of the inauguration was quite war-like with its regiments of regulars, infantry and cavalry, and batteries of artillery.

At the moment the oath of office was administered to Grant by Chief Justice Chase, the whole scene was impressive in the extreme. The thousands gathered within the shadow of the great dome, with faces upturned to their hero and their chief, seemed to imbibe new feelings of patriotism from the surrounding influences and at least one heart pledged its fealty anew to its native land. A salvo of artillery, which even the deaf heard, was fired when Grant had taken the oath, the inaugural address was then delivered, and I will testify that the bearing of its author was as modest as the utterance itself. I noticed that persons immediately behind him held their hands to their ears as though he spoke in a low tone, and as far as I have been able to learn, I heard as much of the speech as any one. As soon as it was delivered the President retired from the platform and there was an immediate rush of citizens and soldiers to procure, for relics, sprigs of evergreens that ornamented the staging. I tried to get some, but before I got there every twig had been transferred to the button-holes and pockets of the people around, and all I saw was two soldiers quarrelling over a piece of twine that had bound the

branches together. After a short time I ascended to the platform where Grant had stood, and observed that the portion of the plank whereon his feet had rested was nearly whittled away by greedy relic hunters. Thus it is that Americans worship the rising sun. It does seem rather strange to note how those who but yesterday held the power of the nation in their hands, and upon whom all eyes centered, are to-day unnoticed and forgotten in the glory of the incoming administration. But I will charitably lay all this forgetfulness to patriotic enthusiasm, and not to self-interest.

Since your last issue the Hon. Mr. Baldwin, representative in Congress from the Worcester, Mass. district, has delivered a lecture before the students of the College, on the "Development Theory." This theory, as you know, accounts for creation by supposing a gradual development or change of one kind of animal into another from the lowest into the highest. This theory has it that men are descended from monkeys, or are but monkeys without the tails. Mr. Baldwin held that although men might sometimes make monkeys of themselves, monkeys could not make themselves men, and in support of this view, he read a very learned essay which was highly interesting and instructive to all. I understand that the lecture was originally prepared to be delivered before the Worcester Historical Society. There were present several senators and representatives with their wives, and at the conclusion of the lecture the students called out Senator Patterson of New Hampshire, who in a short and humorous speech said that he believed in development as far as it related to the mind. The young men before him were fair examples of what development might do in that direction, and he urged them to strive more and more to develop those talents and powers with which they were endowed. For his part, he should not think it impossible for some of them to develop into full fledged Presidents of these United States, even though they were deaf and dumb. The students applauded vigorously when Mr. Patterson concluded and, then called upon Senator Edmunds of Vermont. He surprised them immeasurably by stepping forth and spelling quite distinctly and rapidly with his fingers an excuse on the plea of illness. This performance brought forth a perfect storm of applause, and it was suggested that the mutes already had one representative in Congress. It turned out the Senator had the late Daniel W. Phelps, of this city, for a playmate and friend in boyhood. I wish that our alphabet was more widely known, and thus the way more fully opened for the mingling of deaf-mutes in the society of the hearing and speaking. I trust that day is not far distant, when it will be esteemed an accomplishment to know this simple means of communication and mutes will not be so isolated as they are now.

President Gallaudet gave a soiree to the officers and students of the Institution and some friends from the city, one evening last week. Quite a pleasant, social time was enjoyed by all. The students were especially pleased, I am informed, with the company present. It included a number of young ladies, and this may explain the secret of their satisfaction, for the students are

the same here as everywhere. I have had some opportunity, lately, of inquiring into the associations of the students and am pleased to observe the prosperity of their Reading Club. This is an association for furnishing reading on the current topics of the day. It is supported by each student paying annually a small sum of money for the privileges it furnishes. Under its present board of officers it has enlarged the number of periodicals taken, and has handsomely fitted up its Reading room with desks and files for the papers.

There are now two base ball organizations at this institution. A new one—the “Scorpion”—has been organized to take away the prestige of the old club. The new club has good material and promises to make its mark in the lists of this healthful game. In Washington the base ball season is very long and the city contains many crack organizations so that is a proof of fair skill to hold the honorable place among them that the mutes have occupied heretofore.

The students have also organized a velocipede club and intend purchasing a machine or two on which to revolve about the city. “Sammy” has been taking lessons at a velocipede riding school, and he has a long catalogue of bumps and bruises to show you. He was so eminently distinguished in the role of “high and lofty tumbling,” that a city reporter put him down for an item. I give the portion relating how “Sammy” ran into a stove. “On one occasion the velocipede of this ambitious youth got the best of him and tried to pitch him into the stove, and it would have succeeded if the door had been large enough; this frantic endeavor to go up the chimney astride of his machine forcibly reminded us of the tales of witches who used to ride broomsticks up the same outlet.” The hard clayey roads here are just the thing for velocipedes in dry weather and the boys of the college are expecting much sport during the spring and summer. They most assuredly have an abundance of interesting places to visit in and about the city.

Faithfully,

CLYMER.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

NOTICE.

At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the “Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes,” held at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, January 13th, Ithaca, N. Y., was selected for holding the third biennial Convention of the Association, on the 25th and 26th of August next.

Mr. David R. Tillinghast of Raleigh, N. C., a graduate of the New York Institution, was unanimously chosen as “Orator of the Day” and Mr. T. J. Trist of Philadelphia, Pa., also a graduate of the New York Institution, as alternate Orator.

Messrs. Faber, Bartlett and McDougal were chosen as a Committee of Arrangements to attend to the convenience and facilitation of the convention.

Ithaca is well known to many as a very pleasant village, the scenery around which is highly picturesque. It is widely noted for its remarkable waterfalls, which range from one to four hundred feet in height and all possess great attractions to the lovers of the wonders of nature. It is easy of access, either by Cayuga Lake, connecting with the New York Central Railroad at Cayuga, or by the Ithaca and Owego Railroad, which connects with the New York and Erie Railroad at Owego.

There is situated the famous Cornell University, the Agricultural Department of which possesses several hundred acres under high cultivation. It will be worth visiting, especially by those who are farmers, who constitute a great portion of our class.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet of New York expects to hold a service on Wednesday evening, the 25th; the Bishop preaching through his interpretation.

In view of the many attractions in and around Ithaca, it is reasonable to expect a large gathering, both to seek rural pleasures among the hills and to indulge in mental nourishment on the exercises of the Convention.

Efforts will, as usual, be put forth to make the occasion one of great interest and profit. Notice of half-fare and all other arrangements will be published in the DEAF-MUTES' FRIEND and the *State Radii* in due time.

A. JOHNSON, *President*.

H. C. RIDER, *Secretary*.

Marriages.

At Dayton, Ohio, March 18th, Mr. WILLIAM N. SHAUL of Cable, Ohio, and Miss FRANCES M. J. EISMAN of Dayton. (Both graduates of the Ohio Inst.)

At Hartford, Conn., Oct. 7th, by Rev. Wm. W. Turner, Mr. LEWIS N. PERKINS of Anamosa, Iowa, and Miss JULIA ANN SAGE of Hartford. (Both graduates of the American Asylum.)

At Providence, R. I., March 18th, Mr. HORACE G. MOODY of Lebanon Centre, Me., and Miss AGNES McLAUGHLIN of Providence. (Both graduates of the American Asylum.)

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Columbus, Ohio, by G. O. Fay, Superintendent, Mr. SHEPHERD TAYLOR of Dayton, Ohio, and Miss MARY E. PRICE of Columbus. (Both graduates of the Ohio Institution.)

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